

The Interior Journal.

STANFORD, KY.

Friday Morning, March 21, 1879.

H. P. WILSON, Editor.

As an admirer of Capt. Blackburn, and being identified with the section he represents, we were anxious that he should have been elected Speaker of the House, but as a matter of policy and as a question of the radical organs who have spoken of him as an "extremist" and a representative of the Rebel element, it is perhaps better that Randall should have been elected. Blackburn has reason to be proud of his support, however, and his friends have greater cause to love him than ever. Who but a magnanimous and patriotic man, when the charge of defeat was presumably at fever heat in his breast, could have uttered the following as preliminary to moving that the nomination of his opponent be made unanimous: "I had hoped, I said, that it might have been the pleasure of this House to impose the responsibilities and duties of the Speakership upon one from the section and people with whom I am identified, so that we might have been able to prove to the people of this country that the South might safely be trusted with the formation of these Committees, and to shape the legislation of the land. Had I been selected for this service, it would have been my duty, as it certainly would have been my pleasure, to wield the great powers that pertain to this station in such a way as to put all sections and factions behind me, and to promote the general interests of a common country in which citizens all hold equal rights, and to which each citizen should render a common allegiance. I would have endeavored to prove to those generous friends from the North who stood by me in this contest that the confidence was not misplaced; for I should earnestly have endeavored to bury the melancholy memories of the terrible past in those trenches where the moldering remains of those who gave their lives to those struggles today are resting."

About ten days ago a tramp went to the house of Mrs. Carrie Truesdale, a highly respectable married lady, living near Newport, Ky., in a locality known as the "Highlands," and after ascertaining that her husband was absent, went into her room and commenced searching for valuables. Not finding a great many, he knocked Mrs. T. down, and after securing with her with a strip of a sheet that he tore up, brutally outraged her and left her nearly dead. The dastardly deed fired the hearts of the neighbors to such an extent they instituted an unremitting search, and, after a week's time, found the man, one Peter Klein, in Cincinnati. He was taken to the Newport jail, but the indignant people forced themselves into a mob, and after knocking down the Mayor of the city and forcing the jailer to give up the keys of the jail, took Klein out and carried him into the presence of Mr. Truesdale, who recognized him as the brute who had so foully used her. Thereupon, they took him a little out of town and hung him to a tree. The general verdict will be that he was served exactly right, but there was little excuse for the action of the mob when the man was in the clutches of the law, with no showing but to pay the penalty of his crime. Lynch law may be better than no law, but there was no reason for its interference at Newport; and it seems strange that so bold a deed should have been accomplished almost in the daylight.

The great walking match in New York, between O'Leary, Rowell, Ennis and Harrison, was won by Rowell, an Englishman. The distance was 500 miles. O'Leary played out early in the action. Ennis made 475 miles in the actual time on the track of 105 hours 31 minutes and 27 seconds. Harrison 450 miles in 103 hours. While Rowell covered his 500 miles in 102 hours 15 minutes and 15 seconds. The match created great interest, and although the admission price was one dollar, the gate fees amounted to \$51,000.

The Glasgow Times says: In the rather personal turn which the debate between Dr. Blackburn and Hon. J. C. Underwood assumed last Saturday, the latter did himself infinite credit by the moderation, dignity and mild sarcasm with which he replied to the Doctor's onslaughts. He proved himself a courteous adversary, and a gentleman, not given to wantonly injuring the sensibilities of his opponents.

Rowell, the English Pedestrian, takes to England, \$21,500 as the acknowledgment of a grateful people, of his valuable and instructive exhibition in New York. It is not yet known how far his rape of the champion's belt may affect the amicable relations of the two countries. Three fears of trouble are entertained.

A young man named Bahlwin, son of the Assistant Cashier of the Third National Bank, Cincinnati, was shot and killed by some unknown person one night this week. The mystery has created great excitement.

The Stewards are alarmed because the new Senate contains nineteen Ex-Confederate officers.

The Democratic caucus on Monday night, nominated Randall for reelection as Speaker on the first ballot, the vote standing, Randall, 75; Blackburn, 57; McMahon, 3; Morrison, 2; and Cox, 4. The nomination was then, on motion of Mr. Blackburn, made unanimous. Matt Adams will be Clerk of the House again, he having received 76 votes in Caldwell's 64. Thompson and Field, for Sergeant-at-Arms and Doorkeeper, respectively, were nominated by acclamation. The next day, after Clerk Adams had called the body to order, Clymer nominated Randall; Frye put Garfield on the track for the Republicans, and DeLaMatry named H. B. Wright for the Greenbackers. The balance of the story is told in a Washington telegram: "When Blackburn's name was called and he recorded his vote for Randall, there was great applause in the Democratic side and in the galleries. When the result of the ballot was first added up Randall had 143 votes; but the opportune arrival of Mr. O'Reilly, of New York, made it 144, which was a majority of all the members-elect, and cut short a point of order that Cozger had made—that it required that number to elect. Randall's majority over all was 5, and the announcement of the result was received with loud cheers. The Speaker-elect was then escorted to the chair by Blackburn and Garfield, and after a brief address, the oath of office was administered by Judge Kelley. After the members had all subsequently taken the oath of office, the caucus nominated for a simple resolution, and the organization of the House was complete."

The newspapers have commenced sending their "commissioners" over the country for the purpose of interviewing prominent men on the subject of the Democratic nomination for the next Presidency. The Age says the N. Y. Herald recently directed its attention to the 44th Congress, and if that body reflected the public sentiment of the country on the subject, Mr. Tilden's chances are poor indeed. Of 127 members interviewed, 42 declined to express an opinion. Of those who did speak they were in favor of Thurman as their first choice, and eleven more declared he was acceptable to them. Bayard was the first choice of ten, and acceptable to nineteen; Hendricks was the first choice of ten, and acceptable to twenty-eight; while Tilden was the first choice of thirteen, and acceptable to only nine. Fifty-seven openly declared themselves decidedly against his re-nomination on any terms whatever. General Hancock was mentioned, and always with favor. Messrs. Beale, Goode, Cabell and Hinton, of Virginia, expressed decided hostility to Mr. Tilden, adding he stood no chance in that State. The Maryland delegation were equally hostile to him, and one member doubted if the Democrats could carry that State should they nominate him. The West Virginia delegation were not less emphatic in their opposition.

A body of men outraged at the recent thwarting of their plans in breaching the jail at Jackson on the 12th, and took the jail completely down, and swore that another jail should never be built in that county. They threatened to burn the Court-house, and it is expected that they will carry their threat into execution before the July term of the Court. The Courier-Journal's correspondent says, "those who flatter themselves that all the hell has been extracted from Breathitt show a lamentable ignorance of the composition of that county."

Some malignant Californians having threatened that their State shall secede because Hayes vetoed the bill prohibiting Chinese immigration, the Richmond (Va.) State advises thusly: "Don't go. Be warned by several who have been here, and don't, for there's nothing seedier like secession."

A man was recently sent to the Penitentiary for life from Franklin county, for stealing a suit of clothes. This was his third conviction to the Penitentiary, and under the law the Judge instructed the jury to give it to him for life, which they accordingly did.

The Duke of Connaught, son of Queen Victoria, was married a few days ago to Princess Louise Margaret, daughter of Prince Frederick Charles, of Prussia. The ceremony was attended with great pomp and splendor.

This contested election case in the last Congress, twenty-six in number, cost the country \$80,000. This is a pretty profitable business and will continue, no matter how slight the pretense, so long as worthless contestants are paid by Congress.

Owing to the crowded state of the Penitentiary, the convicts are shuffling off their mortal coil at a lively rate. We hope that the terrors of death in the Penitentiary, if the Penitentiary itself has more, may cause a diminution of crime.

It is estimated that six thousand persons, sixteen thousand horses and cattle, and ninety thousand sheep were shown in the recent fearful inundation in Hungary.

The Greenbackers did not seem to hold the balance of power to any great extent, when it came to business in the House. There appeared just a hazy dozen of them.

The inhabitants of Lehigh Valley, in Pennsylvania, who were wrought up to such a fever of excitement by the recent fall of what was supposed to be sulphur, have had their fears calmed by scientific men, who pronounce it the pollen from a species of pine caught up by the wind and carried from the Jersey forests.

It is said that Randall will make Blackburn Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations at once, but will not announce the other Committee for several days. It is the general impression now that the called session will be a short one and that a compromise of the proposed political legislation will be effected.

A PRIVATE letter from Hon. Phil. H. Thompson says that it is more than probable that the Greenbackers will for the most part vote with the Republicans. The vote on the admission of the Florida members go to prove that the prediction is correct.

Two of the Ku Klux who severely wounded Mr. Moore in Clark county last week have been arrested, and the Governor has offered a reward of \$2,000 each for the other rascals engaged in the disturbance. Moore is recovering.

GEN. ABE HURDER who was ordered to jail at Versailles last week, because of his failure to hand over certain funds that the Court had ordered and which he was unable to do, has been liberated on a habeas corpus writ.

EMMA CAERN obtained a verdict against Philip Mendel in Louisville this week for \$12,500 damages for rape committed on her person. She sued for \$15,000.

The Court of Appeals has decided that all money bet on elections shall be forfeited to the Commonwealth whenever it is ascertained that such bets are made.

We are glad to learn that the Hon. H. M. Watterson, father of the editor of the Courier-Journal stands an excellent show for the Clerkship of the Senate.

There are published in the United States 8,703 newspapers and periodicals. Of these 742 are dailies, and 6,961 weekly. Kentucky has 152.

STURGEON Blackburn got the Louisville vote to-morrow, as it is conceded that he will, he will be in 118 votes of a nomination on first ballot.

SEVEN murderers climbed the golden stair, ornamented with hempen acrobatics, at as many points in the United States last Friday.

The election of Randall is regarded by the knowing ones as a big boost for Tilden.

A WOMAN is President of the State National Bank at Raleigh, N. C.

GARRARD COUNTY.

Lawrence.

ILL.—Dr. Abner Adams is very ill at Mr. Theodore Curry's.

QUARTERLY COURT—Last Monday, but this content could learn of nothing that transpired worth notice.

DEATH.—In Texas, Samuel Anderson, son of Levi Anderson, of this county. His remains arrived here on Monday and were deposited in the family burying ground, four miles from town.

SEMIWEEKLY MEET.—On Wednesday afternoon two old ladies were riding out of town, when their horses became frightened at a velocipede brigade and threw both of them violently to the ground. One of them, Mrs. Baskin, was seriously injured.

"Mark, mark, the dog's dead!" The legs have come to town; some in rags and some in tags, And some in velvet gowns."

That last is poetical license, for the caravan that recently darkened our thoroughfares are possessed in reality of rags, in dress or otherwise.

"WILL O'UT"—Marriage, like murder, will out. Even the intention will out, the plans laid never so wisely. And the players will be witnesses and drag deeds to the surface. Hence the item that a wedding in high life is to be next week, names of course not forthcoming till authority shall be given to publish the same.

MRS. GRANGER IN LANCASTER.—Mrs. Maria L. Granger and her father, Dr. Jos. Granger, are guests of Mrs. M. H. Drayler. For the last time the name of Mrs. Granger shall be dragged from the retirement to gratify to her. She has hitherto consorted with an reporter as herself, and together we have thoroughly depicted her misadventures. She declares that Capt. Blair has never talked with a reporter, and that the so-called extracts from the New York Sun recently published in this region are all fabrications. I saw a letter from Blair to a brother officer, asking him to contradict the Sun article. That Mrs. Granger believed the Scotch woman to be dead when she married him, that the existence of the children was an open secret, or that he never held any conversation as that attributed to him by the Sun, is beyond a doubt. Blair is supposed to have gone to Canada. There are many particulars of the affair worthy of publication did space permit.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Johnston G. Finnie, of Chicago, and Mr. Charles W. Johnston, of St. Louis, have been called here by the illness of Mrs. S. T. Finnie. Major Curtis P. Duhamel and John Bennett, Esq., of Richmond, were in town last Saturday. Miss Sade Arnold, late of Kinkaidville, has been on a visit to her parents in this place—thence causing a certain young editor's consternation to assume full moon proportions of mauling delight. Mrs. Allan Baskley, of Lincoln, was here last week, and warmly welcomed guest of old friends. Mr. Wm. Beasley, of Sugar Creek, is rapidly declining in health. Some of our letters are at Danville court this week. Mr. Walker, of Louisville, has been appointed Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue for Madison county. Several little strangers have arrived among our F. V. V. too young yet to come entirely into print. Mr. Charles Fribble is in town. The Hon. Alexander Lusk, of Rockcastle, was here last week, looking very much like a future Representative.

OWNERS in the crowded state of the Penitentiary, the convicts are shuffling off their mortal coil at a lively rate. We hope that the terrors of death in the Penitentiary, if the Penitentiary itself has more, may cause a diminution of crime.

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The Greenbackers did not seem to hold the balance of power to any great extent, when it came to business in the House. There appeared just a hazy dozen of them.

THE PRIMARY.—When we read of the contest between Randall and Blackburn and other prominent names before the Election of Saturday divided into the very of a comb and needle. Only two precincts voted, and small interest was manifested. The result was as follows: At Lancaster, R. L. Tomlinson 48; James Barbour 34. At Reynoldsville, Tomlinson 43; Nason 0.

A HOME OF MANY COLORS.—Since the large traffic in our woodland cuts has produced such marvels of seal-skin (?) cloaks in the Eastern markets, Mr. Samuel Hornsby, a young gentleman of smiling industry and undoubted ingenuity, has taken his little shotgun and terminated the existence of a dozen house cats with the full purpose of utilizing their variegated hides. Tortoise shell, black, white, grey, buff, mixed, striped and plain were the spoils. Somewhat learned in the art of taxidermy, if not taxonomy, the remorseless catkiller proceeded to render the animal particles into a surface of harmonious arrangement, and then sewed together the purified skins after the manner of a patchwork quilt. Then a scarlet lining, quilted in squares as joined to the outer edges, then a handsome frill of German wool, an ostrich plume bought by the milliner's granddaughter, was stilted all around, and the result is a buggy robe of no slight pretensions. The robe can by no means be kept in a sleeping apartment, because if each cat has nine lives, there would, per necessity, appear onto the owner of the robe at least 108 ghosts before he could sleep, but it is one that mice will never molest, even though thieves should break through and steal.

DEATH OF MR. MICHAEL.—The brief mention last week of the death of Henry Channey Mitchell, of Bowling Green, was all that the telegrams warranted at the time. Since then letters have been written to the afflicted wife of the gentleman, which the latter has read with sympathetic interest. The deceased was 27 years of age, of handsome person and attractive manners, and has for years occupied a position of trust in the house of F. W. Gerding, of Louisville. Three years ago he won the heart of one of our most worthy young ladies, and the day of their marriage was fast approaching. Business called him to Cleveland, Ohio, from which point he telegraphed his waiting bride to expect him on Friday, the 7th inst. Instead of his presence she received a telegram announcing his sudden death, after a few days' indisposition. The Masonic brethren of Cleveland conducted the funeral with Knight Templar ceremonies to a receiving vault, where the body will await final disposition by his family. Mr. Chas. R. Thomas, a traveling agent, and a particular friend of the deceased, attended him to the last, and wrote a minute account of this sad termination of bright hopes to the friends who so joyfully awaited his coming. Letters from the firm that employed him and from his mother have also been received by the young lady. Such is one among the tragedies of life not alone to be found in books.

MAELANDER BELLS.—On the morning of the 19th inst., the brightest rays of the early Spring sun dotted with light the picturesque hills of Sugar Creek as the carriages containing the wedding guests wound along the road towards the residence of Mr. H. C. Jennings to witness the union of Miss Fannie Lusk and Mr. Gideon L. Tally. The bride is the youngest child of the late Samuel J. Lusk, Esq., and has won many friends by her admirable qualities of head and heart, her gentle, amiable, and her conscientious and her discharge of life's tender relations. This bridegroom is a native of Tennessee, a gentleman of pleasing address and excellent lineage. At 9 o'clock about twenty-five particular friends were assembled in the parlor, whose walls were decked with pictures, each of which looked forth from its own corner of evergreen symbols of fidelity. The season, so barren of floral beauties, suggested green pastures and sylvan groves, as the prickly holly, the rich scarlet vine and luxuriant fir freshened the language of the apartments. After the most devout recitation of the "last preparations," the expectant pair entered the parlor, and beneath the happy union of a knot of evergreen and white buds surrounded by white ribbons, were made one, in impetuous words by Elder J. I. Allen. The bride's dress of black silk and satin was both elegant and stylish, and draped her graceful figure in soft, rich folds, the Princess train depending from the latest postilion bodice. The bridegroom appeared in the conventional broad cloth, white vest, &c. The vows were assumed in fearless, audible voices, with a ring of truth and fidelity. Immediately after the ceremony the company proceeded to the dining-room, where a table glittering with silver, crystal and china offered all the good things of the market. The central pyramid of fruit and flowers was crowded by a handsome collection of scarlet geranium with a magnificent ralla lily opening its pure white corolla, while fragrant heliotropes perfumed the air. The breakfast proceeded amid animated speeches and laughing discussions till the hour for departure. Then the newly-married drove away in a comfortable carriage for the Danville train, an old horse being flung after them for good luck. Their present destination is Waco, Texas, whither we hope great prosperity may attend them.

LATER.—Died, at 1 o'clock, on the morning of the 20th inst., at Mrs. G. W. Dunlap's, J. C. Susan T. Finnie, in the 56th year of her age.

PIKE COUNTY.

Sumner.

CONFERENCE.—A still in session, and provisions are getting awful scarce.

LAND BOUGHT.—Mr. Charles Zachary purchased of Mrs. Agnes Stone 25 acres of land at \$8 per acre.

THE REBELLION CONVENTION.—Held here last Monday evening in turbulence the Democratic Convention. Hon. Jerome Taylor was nominated for Representative and Mr. St. Hillmore for Senator.

AN HUSBAND.—A shadow Reed had lately fallen heir to quite a small fortune, bequeathed to her by a brother, who for many years previous to his death resided in Nashville, Tenn. Mr. Mike Kelly, a brother who lives in this county, also received several thousand dollars.

DOUBT TO BE JOINED.—A party of young fellows from Fishing Creek had a lively time in town last Sunday. They were intoxicated and were about to "take the town," when a police force was summoned and after several harmless shots had been fired, the belligerent parties hastily fled.

A NO. 1 FARM FOR SALE.

Having determined to move West, I offer my farm, containing 100 acres, with a fine house, and a half mile from the city, for sale. It is a most desirable place, and a good yield of wheat, corn and other crops. As I am determined to sell, I will give a bargain in the price. J. N. DAVIS.

STANFORD, KY.

REVIVAL.—The protracted meeting held at the Presbyterian Church closed last Friday night with about 45 converts.

CHAIN LOCK.—The streets are undergoing a long needed cleaning, which is done by the "jail birds." They are taken from the jail in the morning, kept under the surveillance of Sam Adams, Town Marshal, while engaged in the very useful recreation, and returned in Sloopers' Castle at night.

CATHOLIC SCHOOL.—Twenty acres of land on the hill above the Depot was purchased last week by the Catholics, and they will immediately begin to erect thereon a church and school building. A bequest of \$5,000 was recently left to the church by a gentleman, who requested that it should be used to establish a school in some accessible locality, and Somerset has been the place selected.

REMEMBRANCE.—Services at the M. E. Church last Sunday were conducted in the morning by Rev. Mr. Wadden, of Cincinnati, and at night by Rev. Mr. Studdins, of Lexington. Prof. McNitt, of Indiana, preached at the M. E. Church, South. Rev. Mr. Bradley, who was formerly located here, preached at Bradley's Chapel, and the crowd was so great that many were compelled to remain out of doors.

GOAT WEST.—A number of young men left on the train last Monday to seek their fortunes in the far West. The party was composed of Messrs. Will Stone, Wm. Dutton, Robt. Jones, ———— and George Beattie. These young men bear with them our best wishes, and we hope that their glowing dreams may be fully realized, and that Time, as he gathers the rears into his repository, will have no shadows to darken their pathway.

THE SOMERSET SEMINARY.—Is taking vacation until after conference, which Rev. Duke Stivers, the Principal, is compelled to attend. An effort is being made to establish a permanent school here, to be under the jurisdiction of the Methodist clergy, and doubtless the scheme will prove a success. We feel assured that there is no town in Kentucky more advantageously situated for the establishment of a boarding school than Somerset.

LAUREL COUNTY.

London.

LONDON.—This is not the Capital city of "Merry England," which I write from, but the county-seat of Laurel county in our own loved Commonwealth. This London boasts of between two and three hundred inhabitants, a dozen stores, three hotels, a Male and Female Seminary, some private residences, and the usual public buildings. The Court-house is not an especially commodious, but otherwise is a very good building. I left home (Mt. Vernon) Sunday afternoon, "mounted and booted, and spurred." After a night spent with Hon. H. P. Gresham, at Lexington, Monday morning I rode through the mud and the dust, and at high-noon came into "London town," just in time to get an elegant dinner at W. H. Jackson's, for which the ride and a few pulls at the bottle which contained some of the whisky which ever saw, had given me a terrific appetite. The whisky was veritable "moonshine," for the manufacture of which brand of spirits Laurel county is famous, and the dinner was most excellent—such a dinner as could only be found at Bill Jackson's. He is one of the cleverest fellows in the mountains. London is a pretty town, with wide, clean streets, hospitable inhabitants, who have the best of morals, and among whom are many pretty girls and clever young men. The "local option law" prevails here to an alarming extent. It is impossible to get "a drop" without a prescription, and it is equally impossible to get the prescription. But for the "moonshine" the community would be in a terrible fix.

TUG ENO.—I dropped into the *Echo* of yesterday evening, and spent a pleasant half hour with Mr. A. B. Dyche, the agreeable editor. Mr. Dyche is quite a young man, and deserves much credit for the marked improvement he has made on the paper. The *Echo* in its enlarged form and new dress is a new paper, and should receive a good support. The most objectionable feature about it is its politics.

CONVENTION.—The Republicans of Laurel held their Convention at the Court-house yesterday. I tried to squeeze into the closely packed audience, but couldn't. Hon. John B. White, of Manchester, and Hon. Robert Boyd, inflicted two inflammatory harangues on the crowd, also didn't seem to cheer very enthusiastically. The speakers fought the war all over again, for which they deserve credit, as neither of them fought a battle it was going on. They didn't have an opportunity to enlist—suppose. After the speaking, the crowd "resolved" for a while, but I did not see or hear the purport of the resolutions. The delegates were instructed to vote for Wm. H. Randall, of this place, for Governor.

CAPTAIN CROCKET.—Is in session, and Judge Randall is putting things through at a lively rate. James H. Under, the efficient Commonwealth's Attorney, is looking healthy, and ready for any combat. His health, I am glad to say, has visibly improved in the last few months. He is a terror to evil doers, in his quiet way, and writes indictments which never fail to stick. There is only one murder case on the docket, and that has been continued. There are no heavy civil cases. Among the visiting attorneys, are B. F. Holman, Capt. L. A. Byron, John B. White, Manchester; John D. H. Black, Harpersville; Judge T. J. Fannin, McKays; John K. McChesney, Isaac A. Stewart, Chase, Kirtley and Judge George McArthur, Mr. Vernon. The house has a lady representative by Boyd, Faris, Caniff, Moran, Craft, and Judge W. L. Bruce.

MULE TRADE.—There were several gentlemen in town yesterday, engaged in purchasing mules. I heard of a few sales, but failed to get names and prices. A good average mule sells for about \$70. Mules seem to be considerably in demand.

AN ATTRACTIVE PLACE.—Although London has many attractions, I shall not long linger here. By the time this is in print, I shall have left the little city, hoping that it may always prosper, and that I shall be allowed to visit it again. TUG ENO.

A NO. 1 FARM FOR SALE.

Having determined to move West, I offer my farm, containing 100 acres, with a fine house, and a half mile from the city, for sale. It is a most desirable place, and a good yield of wheat, corn and other crops. As I am determined to sell, I will give a bargain in the price. J. N. DAVIS.

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WEAREN & EVANS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

SALT, LIME,

CEMENT,

SEEDS, GRAIN, &c.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE

OF

HARDWARE

OF

EVERY DESCRIPTION!

EMBRACING ALL KINDS OF

BLACKSMITH'S

TOOLS & MATERIAL.

SHOES, NAILS,

IRON, STEEL,

WAGON AND CARRIAGE

MATERIAL

Repairs of all kinds.

Carpenter's Tools,

Builder's Hardware,

Locks, Hinges,

Screws, Bolts,

Nails, &c.

COOKING AND HEATING

STOVES,

Grates, Mantels, Tinware

AND ALL KINDS OF

Tinwork, Roofing, Gutters, &c., under

the supervision of a practical tin-

ner.

Wholesale Agents

for the Celebrated

FISH BROTHERS

WAGONS, Wagons

retailed at whole-

sale prices. Every

one fully warranted.

Also Sole Agents for the

celebrated OLIVER CHILLED

PLOWS, all at bottom prices.

BRINLEY and other popular

Plows, all at bottom prices.

We also han-

dle in their sea-

son, all kinds of

Harvesting Ma-

chines, Reap-

ers, Mowers,

Hay Rakes,

Grain Drills,

&c., &c.

Come and see us, look at our goods and get pri-

ces before buying. We cannot be undersold on any-

thing. Respectfully, WEAREN & EVANS.

STANFORD, KY.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES,

Books, Shoes, Hats, Clothing,

QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE,

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINE, LIQUORS, ETC.

—AND—

Endless Variety of Sundry Articles.

A FAMILY SUPPLY STORE

Is what I will keep, and the station of town, the

farm and trade, can be at my house anything

they need, at a very small price.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Take in exchange for goods, at the highest mar-

ket rates. Bring me your Turkey, Feathers, Eggs,

Butter, Wax, Wild Geese, Lard, Bacon, Flaming,

or anything else, and I will give you goods for

them to their full value.

J. N. DAVIS.

Near the Depot.

WEAREN & EVANS,

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A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE

OF

HARDWARE

to leave. The desire to be a cowboy

still clung to me. We started in a

Southern direction, and the next

morning, thinking ourselves far enough

from Dallas, I commenced asking in-

quiries, for, as I understood you before,

John was green, and I was afraid for

him to do any talking for fear he

would get as sucked in. Coming

across a man working in a garden, I

hailed him—

"Hello, Mister! Come this way.

We are in search of employment. Can

you tell us where we can get situa-

tions as herders in cattle?"

"You are from the States, I see?

"Fresh from the old Tar State."

"I know of several vacant situa-

tions, but it takes a good rider. Are

you a good rider?"

"I am the best rider that ever come

from North Carolina. I can ride any

thing that ever wore hair."

"Well, I have a pony here I will

give you for a leader, if you will ride

it."

"Bring on your pony."

"Do you wish a saddle and all?"

"Hill! h—ll! no. I haven't time

to fool with saddles and rolls. Bring

up your pony. Me and John are put

that little thing over the wire fence."

He got a bridle, led up the pony

with the leader, and put the bridle on

John took hold of the leader, lifting

him on the shoulder, which made

John give a loud grunt. I advanced

to mount, he struck at me, but I

dodged his foot. With John's assist-

ance, though, I got on him, and John

led the little fellow. The pony lawled,

duked his head between his legs, put

his back in shape of a new moon, jump-

ed into the air, and I hollered, too!

As he came down, our heads met,

which made me see stars. The next

jump he raised himself some higher,

and I lit on his neck. The third

jump, the last of my recollections, we

and the pony were ten or fifteen feet

in the air, and when I came to, I was

fifteen feet in front of where we were,

stretched on the prairie, trying to get

my breath. When I raised up, the

pony was 400 yards distant, going

like a streak of lightning, the leader,

with pin attached, spinning in the

air. I got up, picked up my satchel

and started without saying a word,

leaving the fellow rolling and tum-

bling in the grass like a backwoods

Kentuckian when he takes the malaria

fever in Texas. We went a mile

without speaking, when I looked at

John and he was laughing to himself,

for he was afraid to laugh out, think-

ing I was mad, and would fight; but

he was in no danger, for I was hurt

and laid to fight. He observed—

"You couldn't ride the pony?"

"No," says I, "I didn't want the

little thing, any how. It wasn't worth

snicks. I never saw any thing jump

so."

"It didn't jump," says John, "it

hucked."

My conceit as a rider was falling

low par. We must try something

else. Didn't we hear we could rake

up money by bushes in Texas? We

must have some of it.

One week's tramping and "lead

beating" on the railroad, brought us

to Corsicana. Hearing of much de-

mand for railroad hands, I went to

the proper officer and offered nine and

John's services as brakemen.

"How much," says I to the officer,

"will you give?"

"Forty dollars per month," says he,

"but you will have to be very careful

or you will break your necks." I told

him we knew all about walking on

the cars. We were employed. We

were given full instructions in regard

to signals, &c., and we mounted the

train and started. All went well for

four or five miles till we came to a

down grade and the whistle blew

"breaks." We jumped, and start-

ed quick. John was before me and

began to stagger, while I commenced

laughing at him. The first thing I

knew, I pitched forward on my head.

John staggered terribly and had hard

work to keep from falling off, but we

finally reached them, after three sig-

nals were given, and prevented a

"crash up." We arrived at Ennis,

and before time for the train to start

we managed to give the railroad men

the slip, thinking it better to give up

railroading than to break our necks.

Kentuckian, you have my tale. I

have been here two years. I have not

time now, to tell you all my ups and

downs. I do not, as yet, profess to

ride all the mustangs of Texas, but I

can ride as good as most of the in-

habitants. I can hold a man as close as

a lead bargain, or crawl out of one

myself as easy as an old Texan. In

a few years I think I can hold my

own. Good night."

We want to exchange with some

papers that don't tell their readers

when a resident dies that "he was an

old and respected citizen, whose death

is regretted by the entire community,

and his demise will leave a vacancy

which can never be filled." It makes